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BENJAMIN WOFFORD.

Story of Life of Founder of Great Methodist College.

One hundred and forty-two years ago, a few miles below Spartanburg, in a country home, was born Benjamin Wofford. October, 1780—this was the dark year of the Revolution, particularly in South Carolina. From the mountains to the sea the State had been overrun by British and Tories, and Joseph Wofford, the father of the boy, was a fugitive from his own home the day Benjamin was born, says the Spartanburg Herald.

The boy grew up during the last triumphant years of the Revolution and heard the discussions that led to the formation of the Union and the founding of the Republic. He became a Methodist preacher and as a circuit rider took his orders from the "Apostle of the Long Road," Elisha Francis Aubrey, a man who perhaps lived more in the saddle and rode more miles horseback than any man in the history of America. Benjamin Wofford's orders as a circuit rider carried him with the pioneers who followed the old trails across the mountains into Ohio, Tennessee and Kentucky. He was thus among those intrepid Knights of the Cross who helped to vitalize with religion that turbulent "Advance Guard of Western Civilization" which was claiming the rich domain between the mountains and the "Great River."

About 1816 he returned to his native State, making his home in Spartanburg and steadily amassing through the remaining years of his life what at that time was considered a large fortune. He died December 2, 1850, in a house which used to stand on the corner of Wofford and Magnolia streets and left \$100,000 for the founding of a "literary and scientific college" in his "native district." The pioneer preacher thus became the pioneer giver to great causes. For up to that time no man in the South had sought to serve the welfare of future generations in so significant and so large a way.

When the provisions of Mr. Wofford's will became known and the executors were appointed to locate the new institution, a keen competition developed in various sections of the "Spartan district"—Woodruff and Glenn Springs in particular wanted it. In a letter from the latter place in a contemporary periodical the writer urges the benefits of the "healing waters" of the springs and offers to donate \$500 to the enterprise, guaranteeing that several others will do the same. But the executors decided to locate it in the "village" of Spartanburg in spite of the fact that an editorial in a contemporary periodical published in Charleston in May, 1851, calls special attention to the inaccessibility of the village of Spartanburg on account of the badness of the roads leading into it. For most of the year, it says, they are but a series of mud holes and the best the occasional stage from Columbia can do is three miles an hour. The editorial therefore urges the citizens to proceed at once to build a railroad. With this and the college, it argues, the future progress of the community is assured.

In August 1854, with a president, two professors and nine students, Wofford college began its first session. By spring the pine had grown to 25 and when this number increased to 35 the next year everybody was hopeful and happy. The first class graduated in 1856 and consisted of one man, the Hon. Samuel Dibble of Orangeburg who afterwards represented his district in Congress and became one of the most important citizens of the State.

Sixty-eight years have passed since these August days when 25 boys entered the new college. The "silage" got its railroad and more, and has become the city of Spartanburg, the real "textile center of the South" and all the other things we say it is. On the old campus today, Founder's day (October 19), as it is called, there are 540 students, coming from all sections of South Carolina and many other States of the South.

When in 1850 was the real building of Spartanburg and South Carolina, the prophet with the longest hair, the man who knew best how to serve that county for most in the history of a community and the greatest vision of permanent benefit to the people of his "native district" it was Benjamin Wofford, the Methodist preacher. So it is fitting that in celebrating its golden anniversary day, it should honor the man who gave it its name and who gave it its life.

STALK DESTRUCTION URGED.

All over the boll weevil section of the South the farmers are being urged to destroy their cotton stalks as the most effective way of fighting the weevil. Though repeated warnings have been given by the entomologists and though county demonstration agents are preaching stalk destruction right and left, many farmers apparently are not convinced of the need of taking this precaution and do not realize that this is practically the most important single step in any system of fighting the weevil.

Boll weevils multiply in cotton until frost kills them. Many thousands of weevils may occur in each acre of cotton. Weevils hibernate—that is, they pass the winter—only in the full grown stage. Hibernation usually begins with the first killing frost. They hibernate principally in cotton fields, and standing stalks make for them splendid winter homes.

It is claimed that the most favorable condition for the successful hibernation of boll weevils is found in fields where cotton stalks, straw, grass, weeds and dead leaves are left during winter. Under such conditions the farmers may expect the greatest number of weevils to survive. There is little prospect for successful cotton growing under such conditions.

The earlier the cotton stalks are destroyed the fewer the weevils that will survive the winter, and consequently the smaller the damage to the next crop.

In some sections the stalks are uprooted, piled and burned. This method has the serious disadvantage, it is pointed out, of destroying a large amount of vegetable matter which should be turned under. Whenever the farmer is equipped with plows and mules so that the stalks may be turned under five to six inches after they have been cut down with a chopper, it is an effective plan. A less effective method is to graze off all green cotton within a period of a few days. But whatever method is employed, the destruction of the stalks should be thorough.

Home-coming Day for Baptists.

The congregation of Pleasant Valley Baptist church, of which the Rev. J. W. H. Dyches is pastor, is looking forward with much interest and pleasure to the annual home-coming day of the church, to be observed Sunday, October 29, with both morning and afternoon services. Special music numbers and an address by the Rev. Dr. T. J. Taylor of Warrenton, N. C., will be features of the services, the program of which is as follows:

MORNING SESSION.

Doxology—Congregation standing.
Prayer—Rev. D. W. Thomason.
Hymn No. 19 by the choir.
Scripture reading—Rev. T. J. Taylor.
Singing of hymns No. 60, 78, 121, 212—By the choir.
Selection—Weddington Quartette, Weddington, N. C.
Cornet solo—Arthur Bartlett, Charlotte, N. C.
Address—Rev. T. J. Taylor, Warrenton, N. C.
Offering.
Hymn No. 58—Congregation.
Announcements—A. L. Helms.
Adjourn for dinner.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

Hymn No. 7—Congregation.
Selection—Fort Mill quartette.
Cornet solo—Arthur Bartlett.
Selection—Weddington quartette.
Address—Rev. W. S. Hamiter, Pineville, N. C.
Selection—Fort Mill quartette.
Reading church history—By the pastor, Rev. Dr. J. W. H. Dyches.
Hymn No. 49—Congregation.
Benediction—Rev. T. J. Taylor.

Jackson's "Old Hickory" Nickname.

An interesting story is told of how Gen. Andrew Jackson, distinguished South Carolinian who was born in Lancaster county 25 miles from Fort Mill, came by the nickname of "Old Hickory." During the Creek war in which Gen. Jackson played a conspicuous part his troops were moving rapidly to meet the Indians and were without tents. A cold march rain came on, mingled with sleet, which lasted for several days. Gen. Jackson got a severe cold, but did not complain as he tried to sleep in a muddy bottom among the half frozen soldiers. One of his officers cut down a stout hickory tree, peeled off the bark and made a covering for the general, who was with difficulty persuaded to crawl into it. The next morning a drunken citizen entered the camp and seeing the hickory bark tent, looked it over. As Jackson was crawling from the tent the officer said: "You are a hickory!"

NEWS OF YORK COUNTY.

Items of General Interest Found in the Yorkville Enquirer.
Ralph Oates, custodian of the Tirzah State warehouse, has received notice from J. Clifton Rivers, State warehouse commissioner, that the Tirzah warehouse has been designated as a storage point for cotton of the Cooperative Marketing association and he has orders to receive this cotton as fast as it is brought in.

The York county friends of E. W. Parsley, of which the Yorkville Enquirer is one, will be pleased to see him elected by the Legislature to the position of superintendent of the penitentiary. Mr. Parsley is competent, honest, conscientious and efficient. If he should be chosen to the position for which he is a candidate, the people of the State may rest assured that the management of the penitentiary will be in good hands.

With the Rev. W. A. Hafner doing the preaching, revival services began at Woodlawn Presbyterian church at Sharon Monday and the understanding is that the meeting is to continue through Sunday. Rev. Mr. Hafner is well known in this section and it is expected that there will be a large congregation to hear him at every service. Two services are to be held each day—one in the morning at 11:45 and the other in the evening at 7:30.

Centering the interest of not only the members of the Presbyterian denomination, but members of all denominations, was the fall meeting of Bethel presbytery, comprising 46 churches served by 26 pastors, which was held at Woodlawn church at Sharon, of which Rev. Carl McCully is pastor, last week. Not only did many members of the local Presbyterian congregation attend the sessions of presbytery, but there was a goodly representation of other denominations at practically every session.

Indications are that along about the first of January the honorable members of the Legislature from the county of York are going to have to pucker their brows and say "ahem" several times in arriving at the naming of three citizens of Bullock's Creek township for appointment of the road commission of that township. It is learned that three separate petitions are now being circulated among the citizens of the township in the interest of various persons for appointment as commissioners. The word from Bullock's Creek is that there has for some time past been more or less quibbling and quarreling about the control of the township's road work and that various factions are busy.

Black Angus cattle exhibited at the York County fair in Rock Hill last week by N. S. Black of York No. 5, attracted much interest of people in attendance. Jersey cattle exhibited by W. T. Williams came in for much praise. W. H. Spencer of Catawba had six high grade Gurnsey heifers on exhibit and R. S. Riddle of Clover No. 2 had a number of sheep at the fair. In the swine department the exhibits included some fine Poland-Chinas, the property of Messrs. A. F. Davis and John A. Benfield, while A. A. Ashe had some fine Durocs there. Dr. W. W. Fennel had a number of the Tamworth breed on display. Among the farmers taking prizes in the field crops department were J. M. Campbell, S. W. Driffin, Hugh Campbell, S. L. Patterson and S. H. Faries.

H. L. Johnson, for several years past a State constable, serving under appointment of the governor, on Friday tendered his resignation. The daily papers of the State on Sunday morning carried the following dispatch from Columbia, dated Saturday: "Governor Harvey announced today that he had suspended State Constable H. L. Johnson of York for improper conduct and that he would probably suspend Constable Bob Lee of York county as a result of the charges filed against him. Johnson and Lee are charged in complaints filed with the governor of having been occupants of an automobile in an unfit condition, when it ran into another machine on the public highway." Already a number of persons in Yorkville and in other parts of the county, it was learned Monday, were seeking the place made vacant by the dismissal of Johnson. The position, it is understood, pays a salary of \$1,800 a year and traveling expenses.

Colored Teachers to Meet.

The October meeting of the Colored Teachers' Association of York county will be held in the colored graded school at York on October 30 at 11 o'clock in the morning. E. L. Avery, principal of the Fort Mill colored graded school, is president of the association and Parkie Wright is the secretary.

A DEMOCRATIC YEAR.

Signs of Republican Disaffection Increasing Over Country.

With election day drawing near the Republican situation in many sections looks desperate and in many others hopeless, says a Washington dispatch to The Times. Confirmation of this view is found in the fact that President Harding has felt constrained to write a letter to Republican Floor Leader Mondell designed to raise Republican hopes, and in which he pleads for the reelection of the present Republican do-nothing Congress; that William K. Wood, chairman of the Republican congressional committee, has been compelled to revise downward his prediction of a Republican majority in the next house, and that practically every member of the president's cabinet has been sent out on the stump.

The Republicans, panic stricken, are playing their last cards and exhausting their last resources. The Democrats, on the other hand, are approaching election day with confidence. They are indulging in no extravagant claims. They have placed all the facts concerning this Congress and this administration and the issues of the campaign accurately before the public and they feel now that no amount of letter writing the president may do or belated campaign oratory by members of the cabinet can explain away the facts which constitute the record of this Republican Congress. They cannot explain away the following outstanding facts of that record:

That this Congress passed a profiteers' tariff bill which taxes the American people from 3 billion to 4 billion dollars yearly, an amount equivalent to the total sum necessary to run the government, and which will greatly increase the present high cost of living.

That this Republican Congress passed a tax bill which relieved the big corporations and multi-millionaire taxpayers of more than half a billion dollars, and increased the taxes of every small corporation, while granting no relief to the small individual taxpayers.

That Truman H. Newberry was given a purchased seat in the senate of the United States, with the open support of President Harding, and was condemned by the very men who voted to seat him.

That the administration is now facing an admitted deficit of 650 million dollars for the current fiscal year, which will be at least 800 million before the end of the year, while pretending that it was economizing and saving money.

That the expense of running every single department of the government has been largely increased by this administration when fairly compared with the last Democratic administration.

That the last of the naval oil reserves in Wyoming were secretly leased by the secretary of the interior to a subsidiary of the Standard Oil company, with great loss to the nation and the State and to the United States navy and the oil burning ships of the American merchant marine.

That the administration is now attempting to put through legislation to dispose of 3 billion dollars worth of the finest merchant ships afloat for one-tenth of their cost, to pay 750 million bonds to the purchasers, and send them 125 million at 2 per cent and to exempt them from taxation.

That under an executive order of President Harding a midnight raid was made upon the officials of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, and that men and women who had won their positions through merit were cast into the street with a suspicion amounting to the charge of dishonesty against them, which has been disproved, but brought them no redress.

That the civil service has been trampled under foot and supplanted by the spoils system, and that in some instances it is charged that appointments have been bought and sold outright.

That without exception every piece of beneficial legislation passed by this Congress had the support of Democrats, and much of the bad legislation passed would have been still worse except for Democratic amendments which won the support of the small progressive element among Republican legislators.

That the one boasted achievement of the administration—the disarmament conference—has resulted in no benefit whatever. No ships have been scrapped, no money has been saved and no desired result achieved. Neither France nor Italy has ratified the treaty, and there are many reasons why they do not intend to ratify it.

That the present Congress is not only unworthy of reelection and the administration unworthy of endorsement, but that it is unworthy of being re-elected.

THE BANKER.

In looking through the country town for men of prestige and renown, who build and advertise a place, we find the banker sets the pace. There are some slant-eyed money kings who keep small towns from doing things, but they are scarce—death seals their doom and then their towns enjoy a boom. When you've a chance to make a haul by buying pickles in the fall and peddling pickles in the spring and thus become a pickle king, you do not seek your maiden aunt and spring your coin extracting chant, you don't salaam and meekly rend your robes before some wealthy friend; they'd help you but—they've spent their jack for camisoles and bric-a-brac. The only chance to make that deal is at the bank; they hear your spiel and pave the way with gold in stacks, for you to pay an income tax. When some subscription project lags, committees call on "money bags;" they smoke his twentys cigars, attend conventions in his cars and corkscrew ducats from the vault to cure the lame, the blind, the halt. In time, however, you will learn that even banking worms will turn, and there's no penance that compares with hearing bankers in their lairs. You seek their den with faltering step without your usual nerve and pep and meekly stammer that you've "got some money coming—but you're not—at present—fixed to meet that note, you'd like"—the words won't pass your throat. The banker lays his pen aside and says: "Well, Bill, we'll let it ride." Outside the bank your family jars. Oh, when I leave kids some pants and several books about the yaks and get your wife a brand new axe. The chap in there behind the bars helps head off half your family jars. Oh, when I leave this earthly sphere I hope some banker will be near to supplement my stinky roll in case I can't pay Charon's toll.

Used Other People's Property.

James Parks, 11 year old Fort Mill boy, Monday was taken to the State reformatory for boys in Florence as a result of his overweening desire to make use of other people's property for his own pleasure without going to the trouble of gaining their consent. Some weeks ago he appropriated to his own use a bicycle belonging to Kenyon Young which was taken from him on the public road between Fort Mill and Rock Hill. A few days later the desire for bicycle riding again overcame the boy and he took the wheel of Eugene McKibben. After he had ridden to his neighbor's desire he parked the bicycle beside the public road just north of town. He next turned his attention to buggy riding. While Stroud Elms and Olin Wolfe, who drive into town from their homes in the country to attend the local graded school, were in their classes a few days ago the Parks boy hitched the Elms boy's horse to the Wolfe boy's buggy and away he went on the concrete road toward Rock Hill. He was overtaken just before he reached Winthrop college, however, and the horse and buggy returned to their owners.

The boy's latest exploit was with the automobile of George W. McKenzie of Fort Mill. Friday Mr. McKenzie drove his car to the county fair at Rock Hill. After spending several hours in the fair grounds he was ready to return home in the car, but when he went to get the car it was gone and could not be located. The Parks boy had driven it to York. There he was apprehended when he took the car to a garage to have some work done on it which was necessitated by a collision he had had with a telegraph pole. Mr. McKenzie recovered the car Saturday. He will be out several dollars before it is again in as good condition as it was before James Parks drove it to York.

The authorities were consulted about the best method of punishing the boy and they concluded that the State had provided the proper facilities for handling such cases at the reformatory in Florence.

Oldest Independence Declaration.

The original Declaration of Independence made and signed by the Revolutionary patriots of Hartford county, Md., at a meeting in Hartford Town on March 22, 1775, is still in existence. The declaration is older than that of the Mecklenburg, N. C., patriots, which was signed in May, 1775, and antedates by more than a year the Declaration of Independence by the Continental Congress, July 4, 1776. Hartford Town is now called Bush and the house in which the meeting was held was an old tavern, the ruins of which are yet to be seen.

With these facts before it the country knows that the present Congress is unworthy of reelection and the administration unworthy of endorsement, but that it is unworthy of being re-elected.

WANT LAWS ENFORCED.

Barnwell Women Call on Men to Do Their Duty.

"A strong arraignment of present day justice" is the title of a statement signed by 42 prominent Barnwell women and published in the county paper, in which a challenge is issued to the men of that county to stand for law enforcement, for good men to serve on juries, for a remedying of the trouble said to be existing with the courts and for a stand that will save the children of the country from the present "state of evil." The statement follows:

"Since a republic is a government of the people and by the people we take it that every citizen of our commonwealth is responsible to the limited extent of his or her influence for the kind of government we have, and because our hearths have, for years past, been made sick at the flagrant miscarriage of justice in the State of South Carolina and in Barnwell county in particular, we can no longer restrain ourselves from publicly expressing our horror and distress at such conditions. Men are shot down in our streets; the prohibition law is openly defied; gamblers pursue their unrighteous business and either no punishment is meted out to them in our courts or none worthy of the name. Men say our courts are a mockery, that our court house had as well be pulled down so far as there is any hope for justice within its walls. The lawbreaker walks unafraid, with no restraining hand laid upon him by the officers of the law.

"Is there no man, are there no men, in our county who will come out openly in our papers and espouse the cause of law and justice and use their strength and influence to bring about better conditions? It is said that nothing can be done because 'our juries will not convict.' Then is there not some defect in the laws governing the drawing of juries? We do not know the names of the majority of the men of our county, but the names of men known by us to be of upstanding character seem to appear among the list of jury-men drawn much more rarely than those of men who do not enjoy the reputation of lawabiding citizens, and we do not believe there is a larger proportion of men of the latter type. We suppose this is chance, but should such a matter be left to chance? Instead, should not every man in his turn serve, unless unavoidably prevented?"

"Again we note that so frequently when men of a type apparently well fitted to render a just decision are called they are so often met with the legal 'I object.' It would almost seem that our lawyers, who, above any other class, are sworn to maintain and uphold the law, have a preference for men on the juries whose judgment is against the punishment of criminals.

"We do not in any wise pretend to know the underlying causes, but there is something wrong with our courts, and it is not time for lawabiding men to come together and find out the trouble?"

"If there are none who love their country and the right well enough to do this, then we will take comfort in the fact that 'One with God is a majority.' We believe in His righteousness, His justice and His power, and He will yet hear our cry and save our children from this present state of evil, but will not His condemnation be upon those who 'Came not to the help of the Lord, to the help of the Lord against the mighty?'"

Chester Defeats Fort Mill.

The football team of the Fort Mill high school went down to Chester last Friday afternoon for its annual game with the high school eleven of that city and brought back home with them the small end of a 42 to 0 score. Speaking of the game, the Chester News said in part:

"The game started with a rush and Chester gained a touchdown the first three minutes of play. However, it was apparent that the local boys felt that the game was theirs and they did not put the push to it.

"One must not judge by the score that the Fort Mill team is a ragged one. They fought all the way through the game and made a number of good plays, and it must be said that Fort Mill has a nice bunch of players who acted the part of good sports throughout the entire game. Fort Mill was handicapped for lack of substitutes and doubtless felt this fact long before the final whistle.

"Chester made many substitutions during the game, Coach Magill giving his entire outfit an opportunity to get into the game. During the last quarter the Fort Mill boys were giving the locals right much of a fight and once or twice it looked as if Fort Mill would score, and many are of the opinion they would have if the game had lasted five minutes longer."